

Phillips Phonograph.

Devoted to the Interests of North Franklin, its Summer Resorts, Mountains and Lakes, and General News.

Vol. I.

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The PHONOGRAPH

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O. M. MOORE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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Poetry.

THE MOWING.

BY S. M. M. BYRNS.

The clock has struck six,
And the morning is fair,
While the east in red splendor is glowing;
There's a dew on the grass, and a song in the air,
Let us up and be off to the mowing.

Wouldst know why I wait
Ere the sunlight has crept
O'er the fields where the daisies are growing?
Why all night I've kept my own vigils, nor slept?
Tis to-day is the day of the mowing.

This to-day, and this hour
Maud has promised to tell
What the blush on her cheek was half showing.

If she waits at the lane, I'm to know all is well,
And there'll be a good time at the mowing.

Maud's mother has said,
And I'll never deny,
That a girl's heart there can be no knowing.
Oh, I care not to live, and I rather would die,
If Maud does not come to the mowing.

What is it I see?
Tis a sheen of brown hair
In the lane where the poppies are blowing.
Thank God! it is Maud—she is waiting me there,
And there'll be a good time at the mowing.

Sixty years have passed by,
And I freely declare
That I scarcely have noticed their going;
Sweet Maud is my wife, with her sheen of brown hair,
And we had a good time at the mowing.

Miscellaneous.

A Letter from Rangeley.

AT "QUIMBY'S FARM,"
Rangeley, July 14, '79.
Mr. Editor.—Having a little time hanging on our hands, and being informed that your wide-awake PHONOGRAPH would cheerfully receive a few random notes from fishermen, we modestly venture a few lines from this retired locality. I say retired because here we are on the very edge of the wilderness—the last house on the road. A few rods from the house we can step into the woods and travel on through an unbroken forest for sixty miles in a direct line, without meeting human face or habitation. Almost out of the busy world, and yet within the charmed circle of civilization.

Said a New Yorker, who visited here a short time since, "My friends told me when I got to Quimby's that I should get beyond civilization; but I think," said he, as he looked at the sitting-room table covered with daily and weekly papers and a variety of school books and miscellaneous reading, "that I have just reached civilization, and a very intellectual branch of it, too." I presume that the general aspect of this country is familiar to yourself and most of your readers, so it will be useless for me to dilate upon the beauties of nature which here abound; but I cannot help thinking that many of our city friends who wish to make the most of a limited vacation would prefer to come here did they fully understand all the attractions and benefits to be derived, rather than fritter away their time at sea-side hotels and fashionable watering places. Such a variety of scenery, picturesque and sublime enough to

suit any taste, beautiful lakes and streams, wild rugged mountains, fertile valleys, and deep, dark, almost trackless forests, and such air, at this elevation of 1,500 feet above tide-water, it is so rare and bracing that a dyspeptic might live on it alone. For the invalid there are good drives on comfortable, easy-riding roads, and with teams that take the hills as easily as the general level or pleasant boat rides on the lakes and ponds in canoes, made as easy and comfortable as a parlor rocking chair.

For the old campaigner or the tried denizen of the store or the counting room it is just the place for such recreation and rest as they need. A month's camping out under canvas or spruce bark and boughs on the banks of stream or lake, with an occasional tramp through the woods on fishing or hunting excursions, and plenty of sleep in the pure and wholesome air, will give one an appetite that will astonish their landlord and cooks, when they return to their city homes.

Another advantage if not an attraction, in this retired locality is, that we are free from the formal restraints of society and the stern decree of fashion; here we may doff the boiled shirt and the starched collar, and indulge in the luxury of flannel blouse and slouch hat and if we want to enjoy a pipe of tobacco, tease the dog, or perform gymnastics in the door yard, no one takes offence or presents you with a manual of good manners or code of rules for polite behavior.

It is this free and easy kind of life, healthful recreation, plain, wholesome living and close companionship with nature that makes a vacation here a season to be long and pleasantly remembered.

I ought not to close without saying something of fishing, which is in fact the principal attraction to the most of people who come to this part of the State. Of course there are many localities that present special attractions for the lovers of this sport. As we were first introduced at "Quimby's," we still cling to it as our "first love," and can best speak of its advantages. Many people come here in the season for the superior fly-fishing that is to be had on Quimby pond. I know of no better in the whole lake region.—The beauties here found are denominated silver or pond trout; breed and live in still water; do not grow over 2 lbs. in weight; are delicious eating, and quick and gamey at the fly. Two fish averaging one lb. each are frequently taken at a single cast. Within a mile are Round and Dodge ponds, upon which boats are kept by Mr. Q., and where the same kind of trout are caught as upon the large lakes. Good fly and bait fishing is here found and four and five pounders can be taken by patient trolling. A tramp of four miles has taken us to Naukeag pond, away up back of the Ephraim ridge of mountains—a small, pretty sheet of water in the heart of the wilderness—where we fished in primitive fashion from a raft of cedar logs and captured a beautiful four-pounder with the fly at the first cast. Here is good fly-fishing in June and September, and a superior place for camping out and roughing it. It is no uncommon thing to see deer in this pond in fly-time, and fresh bear-tracks round your camp give a keen edge to the romance of bivouacking in these wild woods.

I was going on to say that within two miles are Kennebec and Rangeley streams, but if I continue in this strain my letter may be construed into a chapter for a guide-book or a hotel advertisement, so I will close ereh and reserve a few personal experiences for my next.

DEATH AND THE MYSTERIOUS BEYOND.—A child three years old was dying of scarlet fever. She lingered long, and the last day of her life she was unconscious for hours. Many times her mother tried to rouse her, but in vain. She seemed to be sinking away in death without a token of recognition. Suddenly she opened her eyes wide, lifted her head and looked around the room as though filled with wonder and delight. She clasped her hands and cried eagerly to her mother, "Oh, mamma, see the beautiful children!" she said, and she turned her head as though she saw them in

every direction. No written words can describe the rapture of her look and voice. "They are coming, they are close to me," she said in a transport of joy. She put up both hands, laughing out with that gleeful, ringing sound peculiar to little children, and then she died.—*Christian Advocate.*

Salting Hay.

Last September the following views on the subject of salting hay were published in the Iowa State Register, and as they are fitting to this season, we quote them here:

It may appear that this is not the appropriate season of the year to introduce this subject [salting hay]. But, for the use we propose making of the subject at this time, it is appropriate. We call the attention of farmers and livery men to the importance of watching carefully the effect of salted hay on horses and cattle. These animals will eat a small quantity of salt winter and summer, and it is beneficial to their health. But it is improper and injurious to compel animals to eat it beyond the demands of the appetite. Too much salt is a violent irritant of the bowels, causing fever; and overdoses sometimes produce fatal inflammation. Cattle that eat salt hay drink too much water, which brings on looseness of the bowels and scouring. The same is the case with horses.

There is no excuse for salting hay, except to follow in the errors and follies of the past. It was believed that a few pounds of salt would preserve a ton of wet or half-cured hay. And even some old forgers yet who never reason from cause to effect, follow the traditions of the past in this respect. But salt is injurious to any hay. Instead of drying and preserving it, the salt absorbs moisture, dampens and blackens the hay, and in no case preserves it. And so is sugar. But either, in imperfect quantities below the preserving measure, aids in more rapid decomposition.

Salt in certain cases should be given to cattle liberally, and especially when eating dry husks, both as a laxative, and as an incentive to take more water. It should, however, always be in a shape that it can be regulated by a careful feeder. It is claimed by many that much of the abortion of cows in dairy-stables is caused by the careless use of salt when the bowels are relaxed. From earliest history there has been attributed to salt many virtues, until many suppose it is good for everything and in all places. Some medical men recommend it for dyspepsia; others as an emetic, as a styptic or astringent, and as beneficial in cases of hemorrhage of the lungs. All agree that sea-water or salt-water baths are stimulating and tonic in their effects. The bible informs us that all sacrifices offered in the temple were seasoned with it; new-born children were rubbed with it; Elisha sweetened the fountain of Jericho with it; and it is used as a symbol of purity, perpetuity, incorruption and hospitality. And to it is attributed barrenness and sterility, for the site of any city or place which was intended, should never rise again was sown with salt. An agent which has so many positive and negative virtues, should be used with judgment, and not by the blind and unreasonable conditions of the past. And one of its greatest follies is, that a few handfuls of it will preserve a mow of wet hay. And one of the most dangerous uses of it is to compel stock to use more of it than the appetite craves, or what is necessary, in their hay. Give stock salt so they can go to it when they want it, and they will never eat too much. Large doses are laxative and dangerous irritants. Cattle and horse-feeders should all be sensible and observing men, capable of knowing when stock need laxatives and astringents, and in what shape to administer the milder remedies.

A Missouri house took fire at night, and the first alarm came from an old shot-gun hanging on the wall. It got red-hot and boomed away, and the family had time to save themselves.

Said he as he stole one, "I seal my love with a kiss." And she, suiting the action to the word, replied, "I seal mine with whacks."

STUDENT WAITERS.—"Don" writes in the Philadelphia Press: One of the peculiarities of the Poland Springs Hotel is the "help"—they are, of course, never designated as servants in New England. In the dining room there are some twenty girls, all evidently of the better class of farmers' daughters. It is interesting to note this phase of the labor question. These girls, having been at school all winter striving to qualify themselves for teachers, or in some of the higher walks of life, gravitate hither as soon as the season begins, and take their places in the dining room or kitchen without regarding it as in the slightest degree *infra dig.* They are neither obsequious nor supercilious. They are as they should be, simply attending to the wants of those whom fortune or accident has for the time being placed above them, and doing it without the slightest loss of self-respect, or with any other feeling than that they are honestly earning the means to carry out the programme they have marked for the beginning of their life's work. There is such a thoroughly democratic feeling pervading this entire section of the country, that wealth does not exercise the commanding influence which it does in other communities. Those girls for example—one of whom will graduate next year in a leading New England seminary—are treated with a deference and respect, even by those upon whose wants they attend, that it is difficult to believe that they are, for the time being, simply servants of the house. Numerous instances of the pluck and perseverance of the young ladies who have graduated from the dining rooms of New England summer resorts are giving to visitors here, and at least three are known to be now the wives of men who, when spending their holidays, first met them as waitresses at the hotels at which they stopped for the summer. Two of the happy three are wives of prominent manufacturers, and one, the wife of a gentleman in Boston, who is reckoned as a millionaire.

A SLOW TRAIN.—The Hon. G. T. tells a good story of a slow railroad in the northern part of New Jersey. He says he went there gunning, and came to a short line of road on which was run a single car, the forward end of which was partitioned off for baggage. He took his dog in the car with him and put him under the seat. Presently the conductor came along, and insisted that the dog should go into the baggage-room, which, after some altercation, was done; but here the baggage-master demanded a fee of fifty cents, which was denounced as a "swindle," a put up job, between the conductor and baggage-master, and that sooner than pay it he would tie the dog to the train and let him "work his passage." The conductor assented and the dog was hitched to the rear of the train. The dog, so T— says, kept along easily with the train, but the conductor began to get uneasy, making frequent trips to the engineer, urging him to increase the speed of the train, and back again to watch the effect upon the dog. The latter began to show signs of fatigue, but after a while caught his "second wind," and was keeping along as before. The conductor now ordered the engineer to heave all the coal into the furnace and stir up the fire, which being done, the speed was perceptibly increased. The conductor again went to the rear of the car, to observe the effect, but the dog had disappeared, whereupon he triumphantly called T—'s attention to the fact. The latter after taking a glance at the situation, quietly pointed to a crack in the floor of the car, "and there," says he, "was the dog, comfortably trotting along under the car, and licking the grease from one of the axle-boxes!"—*Harper's Magazine for March.*

The first class of Smith College for Women has completed its four years' course of study, and has just been graduated. Its eleven members have done thorough work—work said to be quite equal to that of young men in male colleges—and have finished their college life with perfect health and no unfeminine tastes. The whole number of students now in the college is 130; seventy of these form the pres-

ent freshman class. President Eliot, of Harvard, gave the address to the graduating class. He said, among other things, that the physical and mental capacity of women for education is yet unknown. Methods have been so meager and customs have been so adverse to prolonged and systematic education, that the world is ignorant of what woman is capable.

DO NOT MOW TOO CLOSE.—There was true economy in the advice of the farmer who recommended that the lower joint of grass be left in the field for the old brindle cow rather than be cut and cured for her. He was one of the numerous army of mowers who has learned there is nothing gained by cutting too close.

The testimony with respect to the height from the ground at which it is best to cut grass is conflicting and tends to confuse and oftentimes mislead a novice in the hay-field. Cultivators vary in practice from one-half inch, or as close as possible, to four inches. The general tendency is, however, to cut close, and many fine meadows have been seriously injured therefrom.

Close observation has taught that timothy cannot be cut low, in dry weather especially, without inflicting injury. All attempts at close shaving the sward should be avoided. Many of our successful farmers cut timothy nearly or quite four inches from the ground. Others in guaging mowing machines for this grass take care to run them so high that it will not be cut below the second joint above the tuber.

Close mowing of upland meadows ought also to be avoided, as the action of the hot sun and dry weather following the harvest affects the roots of the grass unfavorably when left without some protection. On the other hand, low, wet mowing grounds will bear cutting close as possible; these are benefitted by the influence which would dry and burn up an upland meadow. Again, when the practice is followed of top dressing the meadow immediately after taking off the grass, the mowing may be done low and a smooth surface left to cut over the next time.

Generally speaking, grass cut two inches high will start much quicker and thrive better than when shaved close to the ground; the finer grasses, as a rule, when the season is not a very dry one, can be cut lower with safety than those of the coarser sort.—*N. Y. World.*

A TRICK OF THE CLAIRVOYANTS.—In drawing out the facts of personal or family history, clairvoyants do not always ask direct questions, but rather make statements with an implied interrogation, to which the victim, oftentimes entirely unconsciously, responds by word or look or gesture, or perhaps by all three; and, at a later stage of the interview, these secret facts are artfully given back to the victim, who has no recollection of having previously imparted them, and will not believe that he has done so, but prefers to believe that he is in the presence of Divinity. It is not only possible but easy for a practical adept to draw out in this way minute and elaborate details of secret family history. A few years ago, while connected with one of the public institutions of this city, I made a number of experiments in this line. I told the patients afflicted with various forms of nervous and allied disorders, not to tell me about their symptoms, nor to give me any facts in their cases, but to let me tell them; and then I would proceed to indicate, after the manner of a clairvoyant, the locality of their maladies, and the history of their troubles. In the majority of cases I was successful, and made out the diagnosis to the satisfaction of those who sought my advice, and with good reason, for nothing that I could do prevented them from telling me, although I asked them no questions; unintentionally and unconsciously, they would guide me at every stage of the interview. By a little practice any one could easily acquire this art; and with very long study, such as professional clairvoyants bestow upon this subject, develops great skill in thus managing and deluding the unwary and non-expert.—*Scribner for July.*

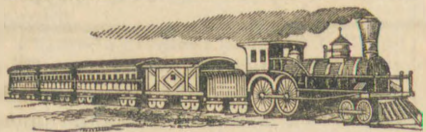
The PHONOGRAPH

At \$1.00

PER YEAR.

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, July 19, 1870.



M. MOORE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Notice to Subscribers.

This mark upon the margin of your paper indicates that the time paid for has expired. If you desire the paper sent longer, notify at once.

Unsettled Accounts.

Considerable anxiety having pervaded the minds of some disinterested friends as to the longevity of this humble sheet and doubts of its surviving the various malarial attacks of the first year of its existence, we desire that all who have unsettled accounts with us should present a statement of the same during July or the first of August, that we may satisfy the anxious few that we still live—and that there is still room for one Moore, as has always been the case.

We also desire that all indebted to us may pay up as soon as possible, however small their account may be. We very much desire to begin our second volume—Sept. 14th—with square accounts, and your little mites are all that is needed. The number of those who have not yet paid their subscriptions is comparatively small, and we dislike to dun them, yet we must live, and no concern stands so much in need of the small amounts due as a newspaper establishment. Our patrons number more than seven hundred, and if each one were owing even a small amount—and \$1.00 is not very large—we should find it hard pulling against the stream. Please pay for your paper; or if it is impossible, let us know it and we will either discontinue it or make a gift of it, to save dunning and useless expense.

To the first one of our subscribers who renews for a year—paying cash—we will send the paper two years. We make two propositions—one for parties in town and another for those at a distance.

The Aroostook Valley Sunrise, for fifteen years the Republican organ of Aroostook Co., but which after passing from the hands of our venerable friend Daniel Stickney, Esq., sought a change of diet in Greenback taffy, after trying it a year and having it sour on its stomach, has changed back to "the other side," and again sought sustenance from its former source of nourishment. Uncle Daniel again assumes the position of head nurse, and speaking for the headless editor, apologises in a handsome manner for the prodigal. [P. S.—for "headless" read "heedless."—Ed.]

The Republican Journal, of Belfast, as smart a paper as is published in Maine, issued a large illustrated supplement, containing a full account of the Masonic celebration and dedication of the new Masonic temple in that city, July 4th. An excellent likeness of the Hon. Josiah H. Drummond is given.

Wm. P. Redfield, Esq., and family have come back from the lakes after a visit there, and will return to their home next week. Mrs. Redfield caught the handsomest trout on the big lake that has been taken this year.

The cheekiest thing in journalism is to publish as an original editorial an article written by some other person than the editor who assumes to have written it. Honesty is the best policy.

Geo. H. Pitcher, Esq., and wife, from Lewiston, arrived at the Elmwood Thursday night.

We read recently of a couple of friends who hailed each other in Texas, and a river rolling between them, they banged away at each other with their revolvers, in lieu of the usual hand-shake. In Northern Aroostook they have another method. And regarding editorial chit-chats, here is a sample of brotherly love from the North Star, published at Presque Isle, by Dr. F. G. Parker, a member of the Governor's Council:

The Sunrise reached us yesterday. In it is a leader pretending to be from the pen of its editor and proprietor, E. A. Lynde. Now Ed what is the price you get for having Daniel Stickney write that leader, showing you up to be a consummate ass? You know and everybody else knows, that you could not and never did write one word of it. Can't you see that though your necessities compelled you to let the Ring have your paper, there is no excuse for your fathering such an article? Get all the money you can from those fellows, but don't let them supplement the work of nature in making you appear too much of a jackass. You will live after this campaign is over, but no man ever survives a willful submission to the coons who have bought your paper, your manhood—in fact all that is worth possessing in life. Take down your name from the head of your columns, and run the Sunrise in the name of nobody, and you will be better off in the years to come.

This is well put, and would have been as true when the paper alluded to renounced Republicanism and sold out to the Gbs., but one year ago.—Ed'ard don't give much for principle—the main chance is what he's after, and now that the Dr. has opened on him, he will probably wish his cake was dough and—John Ross had it! or that the fall he got when first entering Aroostook had been a more finished job. It would have saved much.

ALL ABOUT THE FOURTH.—What does the editor know about the Fourth in Phillips? He wasn't here. To be sure the day was not "ushered in," but just came in very quietly, without ceremony, and took its place among the other days quite as though it knew where it belonged. By this means those who spent the day at home obtained their usual amount of rest, and the emphatic adjectives sometimes indulged in after midnight by weary sleepers were not called into requisition. The display of fantasies was scattered along through the day and there was a carelessness about some of the costumes that was particularly attractive. We seem to have considerable talent for a display of this kind, and more especially as this was not on the programme for the day and scarcely any preparation could have been made. A color-bearer was conspicuous, proudly waving aloft the glorious flag of the free—said flag being about 2X3 inches and the boy a trifle larger. Three distinct explosions of fire-crackers were heard during the day. "Our" national bird didn't scream, because he didn't know how, but he hopes to be able to do his duty in this direction by another 4th. He is yet in his infancy. There was no grand bawl on the programme, but presume one might have been found somewhere in the vicinity. One of the attractive features of our 4th was the absence of any crowd. Patriotism seemed to be deep and quiet. Not so much of a celebration to be sure, but now that we have a paper and are going to have a railroad, don't let us give the impression that we couldn't have a Fourth of July. Co.

Some one on the route between here and Portland must think the Daily Advertiser worth its weight in gold if they value it more than we do, for it comes very irregularly.

Mr. B. Frank Beal has nice new Early Rose potatoes—the first of the season. He kindly remembered the printer, and has our thanks.

A strange-looking creature was seen Friday morning, coming around the block, drawing a load of wool.

Nothing new has transpired regarding the Temple murder, since our last week's issue.

Thursday night was very cool, bringing almost a fear of frost.

A gentleman recently returning from the West, in conversation with one of our old farmers who was complaining of the damage done by the potato bug in this vicinity this year, said:—"Wait till you are visited by the grasshoppers as the farmers in the west are, and you will think fighting potato bugs a trifle in comparison." It would seem his words are coming true. Scarborough and portions of York county are literally covered with grasshoppers, that are eating every green thing before them. From whence they come no one knows, but the fact is that they destroy every green thing as they move along in countless numbers. The farmers in that section are thoroughly alarmed about the matter. Tuesday morning Mr. Wm. Warren, of Scarborough, had a fine field of grain, of several acres in extent in fine condition. Tuesday night the field of grain was worthless. The grasshoppers had been there. Nor was this all; potatoes, peas, in fact every green thing was destroyed.—From Mr. Warren's field the insects passed into a large swamp. Here their appetite seemed to be as good for rushes, wild flags, etc., as for cultivated vegetables. They even striped thistles and left the stalks standing bare. They move from field to field in immense numbers, filling the air with a humming sound. The farmers do not know what to do, as wherever they appear they stop until everything is destroyed, and the farmers are powerless to prevent it.—Press.

Friday evening of last week, L. Peck cowhided three negroes at Hinton, West Virginia, for scandalizing a young lady. Later, eight negroes attacked Peck, determined to hang him, but he escaped. Peck was joined by seventy-five citizens and railroad men who drove the negroes out of town. The negroes sent to New River for aid, and early Saturday evening a hundred colored men arrived, commanded by a desperado called Captain Dick America. They marched about the town in military style, cursing and making hideous noises, and vowed that they would have Peck. The whites had also sent for aid. At about 9 p. m. seventy-five miners arrived and joined Peck's friends, when they marched upon the negroes who fled precipitately at the first and only volley. Ten negroes were caught, stripped, tied to trees and well but not cruelly whipped. They were then turned loose. The white men made every effort to capture Captain Dick but failed. The miners remained until Monday when, the negroes making no further demonstration, they returned to Cool Valley. The excitement at Hinton from Friday night till Monday morning was intense.

The Fall River mills have been filling quite rapidly with spinners and quite large delegations arrive daily. Some new comers of course are bought off or persuaded by the strikers to leave the town, but there is no denying that the manufacturers are getting the best of the strike so far. The manufacturers stated last night that after careful inquiry at all mills they found forty-three per cent of the spinning machinery in the city in operation. Several mills have erected cheap boarding houses in the mill yards and as the new comers are kept entirely free from the strikers, corporations, the agents find little difficulty in filling up, and it is probable that next week quite a number of the mills will be running on full time. The manufacturers also say that many of the new help have been accustomed to work long hours, and earn about \$6 a week.

Those interested in the buck board riding wagon will be paid for a little trouble to see one made by W. A. Spofford, of Phillips. All owning or using one of those comfortable carriages have seen one perceptible out or disadvantage, that of all the spring coming direct upon the axles, which is not only an injury to the axles but constantly brings them out of true set, and making extra work for the horse. Mr. Spofford has completely and ingeniously overcome this and made a spring-board that runs as true and nice as any carriage in use, its length is a little greater than a common wagon. This arrangement which is simple, cheap and durable, will no doubt become universally adopted as these carriages are very wisely becoming popular. OBSERVER.

The building owned by N. Benner and used as a manufactory of patent carriage jacks at Monmouth, was burned Tuesday, together with \$1,200 worth of manufactured jacks, stock, tools, &c. The loss on the building is small. Stock insured \$1,000; building, \$700. The fire is supposed to have been incendiary.

Michael Sullivan was arrested at Elizabeth, N. J., Saturday, for burying alive the illegitimate child of his daughter.

A TERRIFIC TORNADO IN BOSTON.—A terrific tornado, the most severe ever experienced there, occurred in Boston and vicinity, Wednesday afternoon. The day had been intensely warm. The storm lasted nearly half an hour doing great damage to property and destroying many lives.—Many yachts and sail boats in the harbor were capsized. The steamer Myrtle of Charlestown capsized, drowning a woman and a boy. Hail fell in large quantities, roofs were blown off, trees uprooted and chimneys were blown over. Full particulars of the loss of life have not been ascertained. Other places were visited by the tornado. At Fitchburg much damage to property occurred, but no lives were lost. At Pittsfield three persons were killed and several wounded. Buildings were unroofed and blown down and trees uprooted. G. M. Wentworth's house was lifted from its foundations turned round and carried two rods. Mrs. Beckwith of Stockbridge was killed by a frightened horse. At Nantucket beach twelve persons were drowned by the capsizing of boats. At Worcester one man was killed and several wounded. The storm did much damage in other towns.

Mrs. Geo. A. Meder of Foxcroft received a dispatch last week stating that her father Mr. Calvin Putnam of Chelsea, Mass., had disappeared and no trace of him could be discovered. Mr. and Mrs. Meder immediately started for Massachusetts, and since their arrival Mr. Meder has written all the particulars of the case as far as known: Mr. Putnam, who was a paper manufacturer and a man of considerable property, left home Saturday saying he was going to Boston, but not returning as expected, his family became alarmed and a search was instituted. Nothing, however, resulted until the following Thursday, when his body was discovered in the bay of Boston. His watch and his pocket book was gone, and this, in connection with the fact that his business affairs were found all right, renders it certain that he was murdered.

Mrs. Abby Williams Lambard was married in New York, last week, to Mr. Manton Marble, and immediately after the ceremony they embarked on the French steamship Pereire, for Europe. The wedding was a very quiet one. Mrs. Marble is the daughter of the late Judge Williams, of Augusta, and was the widow of Charles A. Lambard, a well known Wall street broker who died about six years ago. Mr. Lambard's first wife was Miss Francis Johnson, of Belfast. Mr. Marble is a well known journalist and was for some time editor and proprietor of the New York World. He has two children, a son and a daughter, 10 and 12 years of age.

Willie M. Stone of Jay Bridge, a young man 17 years old, was discovered in the road near Joshua Lake's, North Jay, Sunday, tumbling about in a half conscious condition, when he was taken into Mr. Lake's house and Dr. Adams of Wilton summoned, who found him injured in the side. Enough information was gathered from him to lead to the finding of his hat, coat and vest on the railroad south of North Jay station, where he evidently was injured, and nearly two miles from where he was found. He was assaulted by a tramp.

Some of the bodies recently disinterred by Sexton Wood at Grove cemetery, present a strange appearance. While they may not come strictly under the head of petrified bodies, many of them are nearly so. One body, that of a man, which had been buried over twenty years, retains its natural size, the limbs rounded and perfect. —Belfast Journal.

Bank Examiner Titcomb, as far as he has investigated, finds the Biddeford Savings Bank all right. The examination of the Biddeford National Bank is not completed, but there is reason to believe that this condition will be shown to be unsatisfactory. It is probable that it is destined to suffer considerable loss from its transaction with Mr. Hudson.

The Lynn trunk mystery is finally cleared up. Adams employer of the murdered Jennie Clark, "Dr." D. F. Kimball and a woman named Goodrich, are under arrest. Adams accomplished the girl's seduction, while Kimball and Goodrich performed the abortion and disposed of the body.

A woman was found in an old mill at Upper Stillwater, near Bangor, Wednesday, bound, gagged and outraged. She was unconscious, and more dead than alive when discovered. It is supposed she was assaulted by tramps.

A characteristic rumor is current in Paris to the effect that the savages who assailed the Prince Louis Napoleon, were no Zulus at all, but political agents in disguise.

A boy by the name of Palmer, aged about 15 years, was instantly killed one day last week at Mars Hill, by a large tree falling on him. He was at work about twenty feet from his companions who were cutting a big birch, and did not hear or neglected their warning to "look out," when suddenly the tree, breaking across the scarf, fell the wrong way, and a limb striking the boy's head, crushed it into a shapeless mass.

Rev. Charles Parker of Irving, Marshall county, Kansas, appeals to the charitable for assistance, for the people in that vicinity who have been rendered homeless by the recent tornado.

The young man who heedlessly killed a boy with a base-ball bat in Worcester the other day, was arrested, advised to be more careful in the future, and discharged within the hour.

The man who owns a fine gold collar-button with a diamond set in the center, always considers it cooler and more comfortable to go without a necktie.

It is stated that ex-Governor Ramsey of Minnesota, has been offered the Secretaryship of War and has accepted it.

A dead infant child was found Monday on the shore of the river at Brunswick. Undoubtedly a case of infanticide.

Horace Staples, Captain of the Bark Dirigo of Stockton Maine, is on trial at New York for assaulting one of his crew.

Counterfeit \$5 bills on the National Bank of Pawling, New York State, were offered at Montreal on Thursday.

An Egyptian steamship from Mauritius was sunk, and twenty-five persons were drowned Saturday.

The Markets.

Phillips Price Current.

Corrected every Friday.

Apples—cooking, 50 @ 75; eating, — @ —; dried 5 @ 7
Beans—yellow eyes, 6 quart; pea, 5
Butter—first quality, 12 @ 16
Cheese—Factory, 10 @ 15. Home made 12.
Coffee—Rio, 16 @ 25 @ 35; Java, 30 @ 35
Corn—Western 22 @ 25
Flour—5.00 @ 7.00 @ bbl
Fish—dry cod, 5 @ 4; pollock, 4; hake, —; rock cod, —
Lard—pall, 10 @ 15; tierce, 11
Molasses—40 @ 45 @ gallon
Sugar—granulated, 11 @ 12; cutloaf, 12; coffee-crushed, 9 @ 10; standard yellow, 9
Tea—Japan, 30 @ 50 @ lb; Oolong, 35 @ 50
Potatoes—60 @ 85 @ bushel
Oats—40 @ 45 @ bushel
Beef—by the hundred, 5.00 @ 7.00; steak 10 @ 12 @ lb; roasts, 7 @ 10; corned, 5 @ 6
Poultry—chickens, 8 @ 12 @ lb; turkeys, 12; ordinary fowls, 7 @ 10
Pork—roast, 6 @ 8 @ lb; round hog, 6 @ 8; clear salt pork, 8 @ 10; hams, 10 @ 12
Mutton—6 @ 8 @ lb; spring lamb, 6 @ 10
Veal—steak—12 @ 15 @ lb; roast, 6 @ 8
Nutmegs—8 @ 10
Starch—10 @ 12
Soda—5 @ 8
Cream Tartar—40 @ 45
Dried Currants—10 @ 15
Raspberries—3 @ 12
Onions—5 @ 10
Vinegar—35 @ 40 @ gallon
Pickles—8 @ 10 @ lb
Rice—8 @ 10 @ lb
Kerosene Oil—20 @ 25 @ 28 @ gallon
[The above prices are at retail.]

PRODUCE MARKET.

Apples—Winter, No. 1, 2.00 @ 2.25 @ barrel; dried 3 @ 4
Beans—yellow eyes, 1.65 @ 1.75; pea, 1.50 @ 1.75; medium, 1.65 @ bushel
Eggs—12 @ dozen
Hay—10.00 @ ton; straw, 5.00
Oats—40 @ — @ bushel
Potatoes—50 @ 60
Wool—hard 2.00 @ 2.25 @ cord
Pelts—50 @ 1.00
Hides—4 @
Wool—25 @ 30 @ lb

Brighton Cattle Market.

Boston, July 16.
Cattle. Sheep. Swine.
At market this week 5,750 7,200 7,905
Western cattle, 1 @ 16; Eastern cattle, 8;
Milk Cows and Northern cattle, 135
Beef cattle—Extra quality, 5.50 @ 6.25 @
First Quality, 5.12 @ 5.37 @ 100 lb.
Sec'd Quality, 4.75 @ 5.00 @ live wt.
Third Quality, 4.25 @ 4.62 @
Poorest grades, 3.50 @ 4.12 @
Brighton Hides at 6 @ 6 @ lb; Brighton
Tallow at 4 @ 5 @ lb; Country Hides 7 @ 8 @ lb; Country Tallow 4 @ 4 @ lb.
Calf Skins at 10 @ 15 @ lb; Wool skins, \$1.00 @ \$1.50
Lamb Skins 70 @ each; Sheared Skins 50 @
Milk Cows—Extra \$45 a 70; ordinary \$20 a \$40.
Swine—Fat Hogs—prices advanced at
— @ 4 @ lb live weight

Wool Market.

Boston, July 16.
Domestic—Ohio and Pennsylvania pick-lock 40 @ 42; do choice XX 39 @ 38; do fine X 38 @ 37; do medium 38 @ 36; do coarse 35 @ 33; Michigan extra and XX 37 @ 36; fine 35 @ 36; medium 38 @ 36; common 33 @ 36; other Western fine and X 37 @ 35; medium 38 @ 36; common 32 @ 33; pulled extra 30 @ 40; superfine 30 @ 45; No 1, 25 @ 20; Combing fleece 40 @ 45; Pine delain 40 @ 42; California 18 @ 33; Texas 15 @ 30; Canada pulled 30 @ 40; do combing 40 @ 45; Smyrna washed 16 @ 26; do unwashed 9 @ 16; Buenos Ayres 15 @ 30; Cape Good Hope 20 @ 30; Australian 35 @ 42; Don-skol 21 @ 25 @.

BIRTHS.

In Phillips, July 9th, to the wife of Edgar Calden, a daughter.
At Greenville, July 14th, to the wife of Geo. M. Esty, a daughter—9 lbs.

MARRIAGES.

In Boston, Mass., July 10th, Mr. L. E. Quinby, of Phillips, and Miss Ella Moody, of Newport, Mass.

DEATHS.

In Bath, July 16th, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, of Phillips, aged 61 yrs.

Local Matters.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PHILLIPS.

Methodist.—Rev. E. W. Simons, Pastor. Services every two weeks. Next service, July 20. Sabbath School held at noon, every Sunday. Services at West Phillips, once in two weeks, at 4 p. m. Next service, same day as above. Services in Weld every two weeks; next service, July 27th.

Universalist.—Rev. O. H. Johnson, Pastor; services at Union Church every four weeks. Next service, Sunday, Aug. 3, 1879. Sabbath School at close of afternoon service, each week.

Baptist.—Rev. Chas. Woodcock, Pastor. Services in Union Church every two weeks. Next service, Sunday, July 27. Sabbath School at noon, every week.

STRONG.

Methodist.—Rev. George L. Burbank, Pastor. Sabbath school at 11.45 a. m. Preaching at 1 p. m. Preaching at Freeman Centre every other Sabbath, at 10.30 a. m.

Congregationalist.—Rev. J. L. Pratt, Pastor. Open every Sabbath. Bible services at 11 a. m. Preaching service at 1 p. m. Prayer meeting at 6 o'clock p. m. Conference meeting Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.

WELD.

Free Baptist.—C. W. Purington, Pastor. Services in Union house, every other Sabbath, at 1 o'clock p. m. Next service July 20. Sabbath School at noon. Prayer meeting at 6.30 p. m.

RANGELEY.

Congregationalist.—Rev. J. B. Wheelwright, Pastor. Services every Sabbath, at 11:00 a. m. and 3 p. m. Sabbath School at noon.

MASONIC.

Blue Mountain Lodge, of Free and Accepted Masons, No. 67, Phillips, Me. Stated Meeting at Masonic Hall, the Wednesday evening of the week in which the moon fulls. A full attendance is respectfully requested.

P. of H.

North Franklin Grange, meets at Phillips upper village, two evenings of each month. Next meeting Sunday evening, 28th inst.

—Gather you potato-bugs.

—Raspberries are quite plenty.

—A. P. Young is boarding his new residence.

—Dr. Quimby and wife are making Phillips a brief visit.

—Uncle Harlow has a fine-looking and well-kept garden.

—The last Sabbath evening uptown concert was very fine.

—Dr. Cole's new buck-board is a light and airy looking craft.

—Thursday was made delightfully cool by a brisk northerly breeze.

—No stack of black cats was ever blacker than last Monday night.

—Probate notice of the late Joseph N. Worthley is published this week.

—Considerable illness prevails in this locality, just at the present time.

—The days are hot, and were it not for frequent showers, we'd take ice in ours.

—Rev. Dr. Geo. W. Quinby preaches at North Farmington the forenoon of the 20th inst.

—Mr. Owen Hewey, of West Phillips, died Tuesday, after an illness of but a few days.

—Notice the change in the sewing machine advertisement of A. Sylvester, Farmington.

—Miss L. C. Brackett, of West Virginia, is visiting here among relatives and friends.

—The strawberry crop this year was a total failure, on account of the late frosts probably.

—The Chronicle says the rain of Monday night badly washed the narrow gauge in some places.

—Farmers are well along in haying, and have had favorable weather thus far, barring a few showers.

—The editor has recently built an elaborate pig-pen. The house and other buildings are next in order.

—Republican County Convention at Farmington, Saturday, August 2d; Greenback do., same place, Aug. 6th.

—A young miss asks what is our idea of promiscuous kissing. It makes us feel promisskiss to think of it.

—Mrs. Phono. desires to express her thanks to Mrs. Enoch Staple for a jar of delicious cultivated strawberries.

—One of our industrious farmers—Mr. D. L. Dennison—brought a large hay-rack full of wool to market Wednesday.

—Another heavy shower passed over Phillips Tuesday evening, with heavy thunder, vivid lightning and a strong wind.

—Filling a paper with locals, when there is nothing to write about, is nearly or quite as discouraging as eating soup with a fork.

—The shower of Monday afternoon was accompanied with a continuous roll of thunder for full half an hour, without intermission.

—The best "go as you please" time on record was made Monday afternoon, by the Phg. man, who was out in the shower of that day, and far from shelter. His long-tailed duster was out of its element for a few moments.

—Dexter W. French, a former resident of Phillips, now of Boston, has been making a brief visit among his many friends in this vicinity.

—A New York printer called during our absence, Thursday morning, on his way to Rangeley. He expressed himself as highly pleased with this route thus far.

—Mrs. James Smith of this village, who went to Bath in March, died there, and her body was brought home Wednesday night, and buried Thursday afternoon.

—Last Monday was said to be the hottest day of the season, but heavy showers in the afternoon cooled the atmosphere—and soaked a large quantity of hay probably.

—Maine street, in Farmington, was plowed for a distance of some forty rods or more, last week. We presume this is where the young men will sow their wild oats.

—H. A. Hunter set out eleven good swarms of bees in the spring, and they have sent out eighteen new and heavy swarms to date, besides making a large amount of box honey.

—A young man who has spent nearly a year in this office, desires a situation where he may complete his trade. He is quite a rapid and industrious compositor. Address this office.

—We seriously depreciate the idea of two of our subscribers joining in the holy bands of matrimony, for then we surely lose a subscriber, though profit may result in the long run.

—D. W. French, of Boston, and Chas. M. French, of Phillips, caught last Saturday 228 book trout, aggregating twenty pounds. In one of the trout was found a snake nine inches long.

—Among the arrivals at the Greenvale House, the present week, was a little stranger who proposes to spend his life-time at this pleasant resort, so charmed is she with her lot among the good people.

—Now that the editorial excursionists have all got home from the lakes, we expect the lakers feel relieved. 'Tween tweedledee and tweedledum everything twist here and Middle Dam has been puffed and blowed to the top notch. Opposition begets business.

—Mr. Chas. Allen, of Madrid, while mowing in the field recently, cut his little girl's leg quite badly, the point of the scythe going into her leg about one inch and a half, cutting a gash two inches long. It will be some time before she will have the use of her limb.

—Potato bugs are joyful in this healthful clime, but they can't go the farmer and the Paris green and lime."

—Chronicle. You should have seen the one we saw en route for Mountain View, with goggles on his eyes, and the goggles were blue.

—The register of the Elmwood this week shows among its guests the following names: Messrs. J. E. Marble and Levi Whitten, of Skowhegan; S. J. Additon and son, Portland; Mrs. T. N. Fox, Mrs. John Osborn, J. H. and Geo. T. Osborn, Peabody, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Jacobs, Farmington.

KINGFIELD.—Dr. J. C. Winter who has lately graduated from the Medical School of the University of Vermont has located in this town to practice his profession. Dr. Winter is a young man of sterling character and industrious habits and is destined to rise high in his chosen profession. He has the best wishes of the community in which he has located.

—An excellent letter from Rangeley appears on our first page this week, written by a tourist who fully appreciates the advantages of that locality, and desires his friends to seek it for health and recreation. All such letters find a welcome to our columns, and we trust our friend will favor us weekly during his sojourn there. He has our thanks for his first favor.

—Last week we neglected to notice a generous basket of apples from the hands of Martin Kelley, Esq. There were two varieties, both of which were apparently as sound and well-flavored as when taken from the trees. We are told Mr. Kelley has the best orchard in town, and the 4th inst. had five perfect varieties upon his table. A good orchard is of inestimable value.

—How much more cheerful and business-like our streets would appear on an evening, if our traders all kept their stores brilliantly illuminated. People, like June-bugs, are attracted by a bright light—slumping darkness. If our stores were well lighted, pleasant evenings, the street would soon become a pleasant place for a promenade, and naturally attract our people thither.

er, when more trade would be the result.

—Any one in want of an experienced nurse can be accommodated by applying to the editor, if none other can be obtained, as he has had some experience recently, having been unable to secure any of the feminine gender—though there are several we learn of who would like to edit the paper.—Sorry to disappoint them, but we intend to continue that duty and a few others thrown in as Providence disposes, if necessary—attend inquests, July 4 times, work at the case—and let the fuddyduddies pick out the errors.

—The new store, No. 2 Beal Block, was opened to the public Tuesday of this week. It is undoubtedly the most attractive store in the village just now. The windows are arranged in a tasty and showy fashion, and the interior is a model of neatness and good taste. The great variety of goods kept here are enumerated in Mr. Hayden's advertisement, and a visit to his store will satisfy any one that he can do all he advertises. Mr. Hayden is gratified thus far with the success of his enterprise, and speaks highly of the benefit derived from his liberal advertisement. People came in Tuesday from a distance of 20 miles, attracted by nothing else than his advertisement and prices enumerated.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

"New Home" Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machines



For Sale on FAVORABLE TERMS. Send for Price List. ALONZO SYLVESTER, 6m24* FARMINGTON, MAINE.

Estate of Joseph N. Worthley. STATE OF MAINE, Franklin, ss.: Probate Court, July Term, 1879. A certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of JOSEPH N. WORTHLEY, late of Phillips, in said County, deceased, having been presented for Probate.

Ordered, that notice thereof be given to all persons interested therein, by publishing a copy of this order three weeks successively in the PHILLIPS PHONOGRAPH, a paper printed at Phillips, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington within and for said County, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have against the same. H. B. PRESCOTT, Judge. A true copy. Attest, JAMES H. SEVERY, Register. 3m45

New Home Sewing Machines

At Wholesale Prices for the Next 90 Days. NEEDLES

For all Machines, at Reduced Prices.

Musical Instruments, Books, And SHEET MUSIC at Low Prices. —Call on or write to me before purchasing. I will sell at less prices than you can get elsewhere. L. A. SMITH, 3m38* Broadway, Farmington, Me.

Boots and Shoes! Dry & Fancy Goods, CROCKERY, GROCERIES, ETC., ETC., we have a complete stock of BOOTS, SHOES & SLIPPERS, and are prepared to meet the wants of all in that direction. Call and examine our NEW and INCREASED Stock. A. TOOTHAKER & CO., 4m4t Phillips, Me.

F. A. KIMBALL, M.D., Physician & Surgeon Office in Beale Block, Phillips, Maine. Those in want of

WALL PAPERS! To improve their rooms at small cost, and in good taste, will do well to call and see the new and handsome stock just received by the undersigned. Also a good line of Paper Curtains constantly on hand. Style, quality and prices corresponding. S. S. WILLIAMS, 35

DILL SEWARD, Phillips, Post Master and Coronor, 6m17* SAWTELLE, Frank, West Waterville, Tailor and Stationer.

Imperial & Northern Insurance Co's.

OF LONDON.

Cash Assets, \$20,373,210.

ISSUE A JOINT POLICY.

United States Branch, "Imperial Buildings," 31 and 33 Pine St., New York.

R. D. ALLIGER, Resident Manager.

DAN'L C. OSMUN, Supt. of Agencies.

Imperial Fire Insurance Co. OF LONDON, Organized 1803.

Northern Insurance Co. OF LONDON, Organized 1836.

Statement of Condition, Dec. 31st, 1878.

| | |
|---|--|
| Capital paid up in Cash, \$3,500,000 | Capital paid up in Cash, \$750,000 |
| Accumulations, 4,373,190 | Accumulations, 11,550,020 |
| Total Cash Assets, \$7,873,190 | Total Cash Assets, \$12,500,020 |
| LIABILITIES. | LIABILITIES. |
| Unpaid losses and all other claims against Company, \$709,551 | Unpaid losses and all other claims against Company, \$457,734 |
| Necessary to reinsure outst'd g risks, 940,055 | Necessary to reinsure Fire risks, 676,149 |
| Capital paid in, 3,500,000 | All other liabilities, except Capital, 7,104,840 |
| Surplus, 2,723,584 | Capital paid in, 750,000 |
| | Surplus, 3,611,497 |
| | |
| Subscribed Capital, for which subscribers are personally liable, not yet called in, \$4,500,000 | Subscribed Capital, for which subscribers are personally liable, not yet called in, \$14,250,000 |

United States Branch.

| | |
|--|--|
| Gross Assets, \$899,037 | Gross Assets, \$671,910 |
| LIABILITIES. | LIABILITIES. |
| Unpaid losses and all other claims against Company, \$21,361 | Unpaid losses and all other claims against Company, \$16,355 |
| Necessary to reinsure outst'd g risks, 213,444 | Necessary to reinsure outst'd g risks, 200,730 |
| Surplus, 661,448 | Surplus, 445,825 |
| | |
| \$899,037 | \$671,910 |
| Amount of United States Government Bonds deposited in the various States for the protection of Policy Holders: | |
| New York (market value), \$240,237 | Imperial, \$212,713 |
| Ohio, " " 129,750 | Northern, 107,187 |
| Virginia, " " 23,850 | |
| Oregon, " " 53,438 | |
| Georgia, " " 26,719 | |
| North Carolina, will be 10,000 | |
| *Includes \$86,000 State Bonds; market value, \$21,500. | |

JAS. MORRISON, Jr., Agent, Phillips, Me.

Z. H. GREENWOOD, Agent, Farmington Falls.

Make Hay while the SUN SHINES!

AND IN ORDER TO DO THIS, IT IS NECESSARY to have a good Mower. Such is

The New Warrior,

Acknowledged to be the best machine now in use. For Strength, Durability and Lightness of Draft it excels all others. We not only say, but we can prove, that it will cut more grass without grinding the scythe, and cut it easier, than any other mower in the market. Farmers will find it greatly to their advantage to call and examine

The Warrior

before buying.

S. F. KNOWLTON,

3m43 Strong Village, Me.

MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE,

—AT OUTLET OF—

Rangeley Lake, Me.

H. T. Kimball, Prop'r.

The Mountain View House

Is located at the outlet of Rangeley Lake near the Steamboat Landing, and in close proximity to the best trout fishing in Maine. 14 miles from Indian Rock. Parties furnished with Boats, or Guides, at short notice, and at reasonable rates. 3m44

Rangeley LAKE House Rangeley, Me.

E. Hinkley, : Propr.

One day and a half from Boston into

The Heart of the Wilderness!

and the end of the stage route from Farmington. Also the starting point for

Kennebago & Indian Rock.

2m41

"Welcome the Coming, Speed the Parting Guest."

ELMWOOD HOUSE,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

E. D. PRESCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

—This House, newly built and furnished throughout in fine style, is centrally located in one of the most beautiful and attractive villages in the country, and on the direct and only practical route to the Rangeley Lakes. For summer boarders this house presents the strongest inducements: Cool and Shady Walks, Swings and a Pleasant Croquet Ground are among its attractions. The well-known experience of the proprietor is assurance enough of the excellent usage to be found at the Elmwood, and his aim will be to provide superior accommodations at reasonable rates. 37

R. R. Ties Wanted! 60,000

CEDAR TIES WANTED for the SANDY RIVER RAILROAD, for which CASH will be paid. Dimensions, 4 1/2 feet long, five inches thick, and not less than five inches face. The HEART OF HACKMACK will also be taken for a specialty. For further particulars, enquire of the Directors of said Company. By order of the Directors. PHILIP H. STUBBS, Clerk. April 12th, 1879. 28

Jas. Morrison, Jr., ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

PHILLIPS AND MADRID, ME. Office at Phillips open Saturdays. Office at Madrid open every evening. May be found balance of the time on my home farm.

Having retired from the Political field for the present, am prepared to attend strictly to business. A First Class Fire Insurance Agency will be carried on in both offices. Collections and Probate Practice a specialty. Business sent by mail to either Phillips or Madrid Post Office, will receive prompt attention. 28

SOULE, J. M., Phillips Grave Stone Manufacturer.

NORRIS, NEWELL P., Phillips, Justice of the Peace and Quorum.

Ex-Soldiers, ATTENTION.

Pensions procured for all officers, soldiers and sailors of the late war, disabled in any way by wounds, injury, disease of any kind, or rupture, incurred while in the United States, Military or Navy service. The widows, children, fathers and mothers, of such soldiers and sailors whose death was caused by their service in the late war, ARE ALSO ENTITLED TO PENSION.

Soldiers of the war of 1812 and their widows are entitled to a pension, where 14 days service has been rendered.

Bounties due all SOLDIERS who enlisted for TWO or THREE years prior to December 12th, 1863, and who have NOT RECEIVED more than \$100 bounty, provided they were discharged for Wounds, Injury, End of Term, or Close of War. Widows, children and other heirs of deceased soldiers are also entitled to BOUNTY.

Colored soldiers AND THEIR HEIRS are also entitled.

INCREASED PENSIONS

are due to thousands of pensioners under recent acts of Congress.

Send to us for blanks and instructions.

PAYMENT obtained for Property taken and used by the U. S. Army and for Horses lost in the Volunteer service. Officers accounts settled.

Rejected, Suspended, Barred and Restoration claims a specialty.

If you desire CORRECT INFORMATION relative to any class of claims, write to us, enclosing POSTAGE STAMPS, and you will receive a prompt reply.

Very respectfully,

RICHARD P. EVANS & CO.,

Attorneys at Law, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Please name the paper in which you saw this advertisement. 38f



The New Vertical Feed Sewing Machine.

Call and see it, at

W. F. FULLER'S,

No. 7 Beal Block, Phillips, Me.,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Tin and Hardware,

IRON, STEEL, &c.

Agent for Buckeye Mowing Machine, Bay State and Whitcomb Horse Rake. 39f

Sandy River RR. Co.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

that the Directors of said company have made an assessment of \$32.50 per share on the capital stock of said company, and have directed the same to be paid to James E. Thompson, its Treasurer, at his office in Phillips, Me., on or before Tuesday, the 22d day of July next.

JAMES E. THOMPSON,

Treasurer of Sandy River Railroad Co. Phillips, June 14, 1879. 54d

Better Than 4 Bonds

A chance to invest in Timber-lands in Mt. Abram Township; eight miles from the depot at the terminus of the Sandy River R. R., in Phillips; also plenty of manufactured Lumber at resumption prices. Inquire of J. F. PRESCOTT, Farmington, Me.

Farm for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm in West Phillips, containing about 80 acres; cuts 30 tons hay; good chance ready for crop this season. Farm well watered. About four miles from Phillips village, on good road. Farm adjoining farm of John Smith, Jr.

Address, JOHN A. MCKENNEY, Phillips, Maine.

J. E. LADD,

Millwright and Machinist,

GARDINER, - - - MAINE.

AGENT for "Burnham's" Standard Turbine Waterwheel, also a large lot of 2d hand wheels, gears, &c., for sale lower than the lowest. Flour and gristmills a specialty. Send for prices before purchasing. 23

Dr. CHAS. R. COLE,

Homoeopathic Physician.

Office over store of A. Toothaker & Co.; residence at Mr. Phinney's, upper village.

37 PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Miscellaneous.

NEWS AND BUSINESS.

A MORNING IN A NEWSPAPER COUNTING ROOM.

The very affable advertising clerk of the Squamtown Independent must be a lineal descendant of Job, the most patient man, or he couldn't survive in his present situation. He reached the office bright and early the other morning, and as he got his books and sharpened his pencil, wondered what sort of luck the day would bring forth. Good contracts had been rather scarce lately, and it was time for things to take a turn.

The first arrival was a portly gentleman who bustled in with a large roll of manuscript in his hand and considerable pomposity in his manner. The clerk rapidly reflected—"This looks like business, anyhow," and he smiled his best smile.

The gentleman handed over his manuscript with a patronizing air, jerking out, "Report, annual meeting, (ahem.) Hope you'll get it in this evening; only make about four columns. Very interesting this year."

"Thank you. Our charges will be ten cents a line."

"Tut! tut! My dear sir, I am astounded. Really—aw—I ahem!—you—aw—cannot appreciate the interest taken by your readers in the—"

"Business is business. If the publication of this report is of any value to your company, you should be willing to pay for the space occupied, just as any grocer or dry goods dealer has to do."

"Well, really, aw, I—I—report must be published, I shall have to go over and see the president."

He did so, returning in the course of the day with the report much abridged, agreeing to pay for its publication.

The next person who appeared wasn't at all pompous. He got off a wood-rack, hitched his horses and floundered in, bearing with him such a pungent odor of curry-comb and bad tobacco as set the unfortunate clerk sneezing. The high-flavored customer gaped all around, and then planting both elbows on the counter, asked:

"Is the ed'tur in?"

"No, sir; what's the nature of your business?"

"Wa'al, I'd like to see the ed'tur himself of I could. I've got a little 'vertisement I want prented in the paper."

"The editor does not receive advertisements. That's my business. You have written it out?"

Customer produced a scrap of paper—"Yaas; I s'pose you—you'll prent it for nothing for'n old subscriber? I'm selling out you know, and there's a heap o' folks roun' our way takes your paper; and they'd like to know about it, you know. It'll be jes' good news as you've got in yer paper. It will cost you one dollar per insertion."

Customer, explosively—"Jerusalem! whew! One dollar! an' ben taken your paper for years!"

"We make nothing on your subscription. Your newspaper is the cheapest thing that goes into your house. The advertisements are all we have to live on."

Customer looked riled, and finally grabbed his scrap of paper and bounced out; but after scratching his head for a few minutes outside the door, re-entered.

"Ye'll do it for half price for an old subscriber, won't ye?"

"Can't do it, sir."

"Waal, there's your dollar."

A clergyman entered, solemn-visaged and spectacled—"I am going to hold special services during the week. I wish you would announce it, and please mention that a collection will be taken up after each meeting."

Clerk, innocently—"What space do you wish the advertisement to occupy?"

"Oh! I merely desire an editorial notice; not an advertisement."

"We can announce your meeting only in the form of an advertisement."

Minister warmly—"But, sir, this is a matter of public interest, of spiritual importance to your readers. You must fill your columns with something, and surely nothing can be of more interest than my meetings."

"We must be permitted to edit our paper in our own way. If you take a reasonable space in our advertising columns, we shall be pleased to make a local reference to your announcement."

Minister, indignantly—"How exceeding worldly! My dear young friend how can you expect to prosper in a Christian country?"

Clerk, quietly—"The best Christians I am acquainted with are those that pay their way and ask no favors. If there were not a few of that sort

in the world, I don't know how in the world we could pay our expenses."

"I shall consult my friends;" and the minister stalked out, reflecting upon men who cannot run a newspaper without money.

Just then in rushed Herr Schwitz, the ham and sausage dealer, puffing tremendously and greatly excited.

"I shust got verst brize mid mine bolognies in der fair. It is great nooz for der beeble! You will make von good notiz, eh!"

Clerk—"Shall I write out an advertisement for you?"

Sausage dealer, with a shrug of surprise—"Edvertisement! Nein! Nein! Dat is nooz; der best nooz; vot is der paper for but nooz?"

"That sort of news must be paid for."

The disgusted sausage-dealer vanished; he evidently didn't believe in paying for "nooz," even if it advertised his business and brought him in customers.

The doorway was shortly illuminated by a vision of loveliness. A well-dressed lady, smiling in the most bewitching manner, came to the counter, causing the young man to strike a new position, finger his neck-tie convulsively, and get on his other smile, although he was inwardly fearful that she too was only a beggar in disguise like all the rest.

"I want to ask you if you will be so kind as to notice our social to be held next Tuesday evening for the benefit of the Gospel Aid Society. Tickets only twenty-five cents; (and here she smiled a smile that agitated his very boots); I'm sure you'll buy a couple, won't you?"

"Well, no, I thank you;" (gaining courage), "we get about a peck a month of these social tickets presented to us. You couldn't get a newspaper man to use one of them, not for pay."

"Well, you will give us a nice notice, anyway?"

"I shall be happy to write an advertisement at the usual rate."

The lady's smile went out, likewise the lady, leaving the young man to wonder if there is anything in life worth living for.

That day was peculiarly unfortunate, for others of a like nature called in: a physician who wished published as news that he had performed an important surgical operation, his name surely to be inserted so that he could sponge advertising and add to his business; a lawyer who wished the public informed of his success in an important suit, that his standing in his profession might be bettered and his income increased; a politician wanted favorable reports of his meeting, and complimentary press notices published—advertising in kind and space amounting to hundreds of dollars, all "for the good of the cause." To all of these the same reply was given in substance: "A newspaper is a business investment which can only sustain itself by paying its way! and it can pay its way only by charging for admission to its columns everything that is of personal advantage to the individual occupying space in the paper: a paper conducted on any other principle will either die out, or exist a mere starveling."

At last a young chap came in and said simply:

"Cook wanted; references required; at 230 John street;" then placed a dollar bill on the counter and turned away.

The clerk gazed a moment on that dollar bill, and then on the retiring figure—ran after him and burst into tears, with the following words:

"Give us your hand, old fellow; you are the first man, woman or child that has called to-day that was not a dead beat in disguise, trying to secure publicity for his business, under the pretence that it was 'news!' Shake! I say! You are a square man and gentleman, if you are only a one-dollar-bill-er!"

Sam'l A. Blanchard,
C-U-S-T-O-M

Boot & Shoe Maker!

—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—

Rubbers, Rubber Boots,

S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

D. H. TOOTHAKER,

Dealer in

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

5 Beal Block, Phillips, where

Good Goods at Low Prices

is the order of the day.

Stand for Sale.

STAND and 15 acres land for sale or to rent. Beautifully located on the bank of Sandy River, in the suburbs of Phillips village, known as the Edward Toothaker stand. For further information inquire of Abner T. Toothaker of Rangeley, or N. B. Beal, Phillips, May 7th, 1879.

STRAY COLT.

Strayed from the pasture of the subscriber, in Avon, a four-year-old mare colt; color, bay, dark mane and tail, with star in forehead. Any one returning the same or giving information as to whereabouts will be amply rewarded.

JONATHAN IRISH, Avon.

EUREKA! EUREKA!

FURNITURE

MARKED DOWN, DOWN!

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

Call and See for Yourselves.

Picture Frames, Writing

Desks, Brackets,

CARD BASKETS,

Bracket Saws,

Cottage Bedsteads,

Lounges, Dining Chairs,

Cane Chairs, Cane Rockers,

Wood Seat Rockers, French

Chamber Sets,

Children's Carriages,

Toilet Stands, Center Ta-

bles,

Extension Tables, Common

TABLES.

Cloth Curtains, Hol-

land Cloth for

Curtains,

Curtain Fixtures.

Cribs & Cradles,

Looking Glasses,

Looking Glass Plates,

Bureaus and Sinks,

Husk Mattresses, Pure Hair

MATTRESSES.

Feathers, Feathers!

COFFINS and

CASKETS

Ready made and fitted at short notice, and will be sold as low as anywhere in the COUNTY of equal quality. I am prepared to attend FUNERALS with my Hearse for a very small Compensation.

E. M. ROBINSON,

No. 3, Beal Block,

Phillips, - - - Maine.

Phillips, Apr. 22d, 1879.

W. A. SPOFFORD,

Manufacturer of

Carriages, Sleighs,

Sulkies and Skeleton

Wagons.

All kinds of Heavy Work & Repairing,

Painting & Varnishing,

done to order.

Screen Doors & Windows

made with neatness and durability.

Everything done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

2m36 Upper Village, Phillips, Maine.

EDGAR A. WILL,

PRACTICAL

JEWELER!

AND DEALER IN

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

Jewelry and Spectacles,

ALSO

AUTOGRAPH AND PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

FANCY PAPER & C.

No. 3 Beal Block, - - Phillips, Maine.

New Carriage Shop

E. CURTIS & CO.,

LOWER VILLAGE, PHILLIPS, MAINE.

At West end of the Bridge.

MAKING,

Repairing & Painting Carriages

done in a first-class manner by experienced workmen.

Particular Attention paid to Varnishing.

All work Warranted as represented.

Prices as Cheap as the Cheapest.

E. CURTIS, F. S. FARMER.

3m36

M. W. HARDEN,

FASHIONABLE

HAIR DRESSER!

Next to Barden House,

Phillips, Maine.

Clean Towel and plenty bay Rum for every customer.

E. A. WILLIAMS,

DENTIST,

Phillips, Maine.

OFFICE, BEAL BLOCK, with Dr. KIMBALL.

L. A. DASCOMB,

Physician & Surgeon

PHILLIPS, MAINE

Office and Residence with C. C. Bangs, opposite the Barden House.

3m42*

S. L. BALKAM,

STRONG,.....MAINE

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES!

Choice Tobaccos & Cigars!

DRUGS!

Medicines! Chemicals

Patent Medicines, &c.

ALSO

SURGICAL & DENTAL INSTRUMENTS,

Fine Toilet Soaps,

Brushes, Perfumery,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Etc.

S. L. BALKAM, STRONG, MAINE.

Greenvale House,

GEO. M. ESTY, Propr.

This is the first

Hotel reached in the

Lake region. Passengers for the

Indian Rock, and all points on the Great Lake, can SAVE THREE MILES STAGING by taking the Steamer at this house.

Saddle Horses and Teams furnished for Kennebec Lake.

43ct GEO. M. E. STY

D. H. KNOWLTON. F. E. MCLEARY.

D. H. KNOWLTON & CO.,

Book, Card & Job

PRINTERS,

2 & 3 Knowlton's Block,

Farmington, - - Maine.

With New and Improved Facilities, Superior and Fast Running Job Presses, we are enabled to do the Finest Printing for any kind, from the Largest Poster to the Smallest Label, with despatch, at the Lowest Prices.

Orders by Mail promptly attended to. 43

W. M. CHANDLER,

BLACKSMITH!

Phillips, Maine.

Particular attention paid to Interfering and Over-reaching, also to Edge Tool work.

E. H. SHEPARD,

At the Elmwood Hotel.

Livery & Boarding Stable.

GOOD TEAMS AS CHEAP

To Let, as the cheapest.

HORSE CLIPPING.—Those wishing their horses clipped, this Spring, can have it done at a reasonable price at the above stall.

13ct E. H. SHEPARD.

G. Z. HIGGINS,

Physician & Surgeon

Strong, - - - Maine.

*3m23

Union Nat'l Bank,

OF PHILLIPS

BUSINESS HOURS:—10 a. m. to 12 m. 1 to 3 p. m.

N. B. BEAL, Pres't. J. E. THOMPSON, Cashier.

Beal Block, Phillips, Me.

M. W. DUTTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS,

MOCCASINS, &c.

Particular attention paid to Custom work.

Under Masonic Hall. 32 Phillips, Me.

ALDEN J. BLETHEN,

Attorney at Law,

PORTLAND. - - MAINE.

Prompt attention given to all business sent from Franklin County. Practice in all the courts of the State, and special attention given to practice in the United States Courts.

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

J. D. ESTY,

Dealer in

FLOUR!

Groceries and Confectionery,

PAINTS, OILS & VARNISHES.

Come and see my goods and prices.

J. D. ESTY, (Old stand of Major DILL.)

Phillips, Oct. 18th.

B. T. PARKER,

Phillips, - - Maine.

Watchmaker and Jeweler!

AND DEALER IN

Watches & Clocks.

Repairing Fine Watches a specialty. Over 25 years experience. Watch Cases polished without extra charge.

1y1*

BEES!

Italian Queens!

I will sell choice Italian Queens, after June 1 20th, for \$2.00 each. Purity and safe arrival guaranteed.

W. M. H. HUNTER.

Strong, Maine.

Tenement Wanted.

The subscriber desires to lease a tenement for a term of years, at a good rent. Would like some one to build a suitable set of small buildings, which could be rented or bought no time. Inquire at Phonog. office.

Don't look at

or read this, unless

you wish to

SAVE MONEY!

I shall Open

Tuesday, July 15th,

At No. 2

BEAL BLOCK

—A—

New Stock Goods

And at Prices

Lower than the Low-

est,

CONSISTING OF

LADIES'

Fancy Goods!

GENT'S

Furnishing Goods,

CLOCKS,

JEWELRY,

&c., &c.

I quote a few prices that you will see at once you can save money by buying goods for CASH.

Hosiery, from 5 cents apiece to 50.

Dress Braid, 5 cents apiece.

Machine Cottons, best, 5 cents a spool.

Common Cotton, 2 cents a spool.

Spool Silk, 8 cents a spool.

French Spool Cotton, 541

The Phillips Phonograph.

EXTRA!

PHILLIPS, FRANKLIN CO., MAINE, SATURDAY, JULY 19, 1879.

The PHONOGRAPH

At \$1.00

PER YEAR.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

EXTRA!

THE Temple Tragedy!

New Developments!

The Suicide Theory Again.

Discovery of a Letter Premeditating Suicide.

[Special Dispatch to the Portland Press.]

Farmington, July 17.—The mysterious disappearance of Mr. Lewis M. Libby of Temple, June 28, which has caused such intense excitement throughout this county has at last been made clear through the persistent efforts of Detective John S. Heald of Portland.

Mr. Heald who was in town previous and during the inquest, was intensely interested in the case and was confident that foul play had been committed. The disagreement of the jury at the coroner's inquest left the case in such a state as to justify County Attorney Field in further investigation to unravel it if possible, and in accordance with instructions from the attorney Mr. Heald has been steadily at work. Wednesday afternoon he went back to the scene of the tragedy. Saturday morning Detective Heald started for Portland, and the result of his work has just come out. He was ably seconded in his labors by

Deputy Sheriff F. A. Conant and County Attorney Field.

In the first place he carefully scrutinized the corn field, then the direction Mr. Libby was reported by Howe to have taken when he left the field, and finally the place in which the body was found. This latter place was considerably different in form from what it was originally, but Mr. Heald found by questioning those who first discovered Libby's body that the dimensions of the hole had been stated wrongly—that the aperture was considerably larger, and that the hole itself was much larger. In fact, now that the excitement has somewhat subsided, and common sense has succeeded the excitement which caused the circulation of many highly colored stories, the whole tale is given an entirely different light.

Mr. Heald dipped out from this hole in which Libby's body was found five hundred pails of water and then there were something like a hundred more. The missing hat has not yet been found, but disclosures show no necessity of hunting more for it.

Then Mr. Heald directed his search towards the interior of Mr. Libby's cabin, and almost instantly came upon a letter directed to the public, also another one addressed to the Judge of the S. J. Court of Franklin county. These epistles were found in an atlas where Libby kept his stationery, and had been overlooked by his brother. Mr. Heald also came across several other papers of value which had also been overlooked.

The following is a copy of Libby's farewell letter to the public:

STATEMENT OF FACTS BY L. M. LIBBY.

I have been badly swindled. I ask everyone's pardon and bid the world good bye.

I am guilty of beastliness, that I do not deny. I am not guilty of swindling or cheating the town, or of burning any building, or of having anything to do with the ruin of my sister or any other woman. I am ruptured; later, 1874, the rupture appeared when I was breaking road and trying to stop a team of runaway steers.

LEWIS M. LIBBY.

Temple, June 14, '79.

On another sheet was the following to the Judge of the S. J. Court:

TO THE HON. JUDGE.

I suppose you are undecided in regard to my sanity. I think it is increasing fast.

LEWIS M. LIBBY.

late of Temple.

The letter to the Judge evidently had not exactly suited Mr. Libby, as it looked as though he had crumpled it up in his hands with the intention of throwing it away.

The genuineness of these letters are verified by the manufacturer's mark upon the stationery—several documents which Libby had written in times past, while selectman, and filed in their office, bearing the same mark—while Libby's signature exactly corresponds with that affixed to town orders given during the three years he was selectman.

A Mr. Mitchell of Temple, now states that he went to Mr. Libby, a day or two before his disappearance, to borrow \$80, but could get only \$45, Libby saying he expected to receive some in a few days and would then let him have the balance. This proves he had no spare money about him at the time of his death.

The above facts prove pretty conclusively that Libby died by his own hand, and tend strongly to confirm Howe's story told at and before the inquest.

This solution of the affair will put a quietus upon the idle rumors which have been circulated without number, coupling Howe with the affair as an accomplice in his murder. This Howe, though his record for truth and honesty may not be first class, is evidently a hard working man, and devoted to his family. He was Libby's main stay, and Libby was his also. He has worked for Libby more or less every year, and has always given good satisfaction. Howe doubtless knew that suspicion was directed toward him, as he was the last person seen with Libby previous to his disappearance; and what is more than natural that he should (while testifying upon the stand, with the eyes of coronor, jury and people upon him) exhibit some sign of agitation. Nevertheless, Howe told a clear and straightforward story and did not (as has been reported) cross himself in any important testimony. He labored under great difficulty, however, in making himself understood, on account of his hair-lip and impediment in his speech beside.

Mr. Heald is entitled to great credit in thus clearing away the cloud of mystery which has hung over this lamentable affair.

We do not yet, nor do our people, accept this as a solution of the Temple mystery.

We do not dispute but the deceased gave good grounds for the insanity theory, and in fact premeditated suicide. This letter, given above, was written two weeks before Mr. Libby's disappearance.

It was very clearly demonstrated in the testimony of some of the ablest physicians in Farmington that the body of Lewis M. Libby was dead before entering the swamp-hole where found. There were marks of violence upon his throat and skull which could not have been self-inflicted. The opinion of the doctors was unanimous that strangulation was the cause of death, and the idea of Mr. Libby having drowned himself was scouted by them. The body did not present one of the many indications of a person who came to death by drowning, and all physicians agree that the question of drowning is easily decided.

In our opinion (having examined the hole where the body was discovered) the dimensions of the place were quite accurately given at the inquest. Detective Heald, at the inquest, was one of the most positive and outspoken against the suicide theory, and ridiculed the dissenting juryman.—We do not accept this telegram as Mr. Heald's solution of the mystery, but rather a garbled and imaginative theory by the Press reporter.

If Mr. Heald took 500 pails of water from the hole, it is no proof that the hole was large enough to contain that quantity of water, of itself. The place was low and marshy, and the first day of the inquest (after which the bailing was done) there was a great amount of rain fell, and water would probably soak into the slough-hole as fast as it was taken out, and in all probability, from the nature of the place, the greater portion of that taken out soon found its way back again.

That Mr. Libby had no large amount of money on his person is not

proof he was not foully dealt with, for it was generally supposed he carried considerable money with him.

That he premeditated suicide two weeks before his death, and showed symptoms of insanity, does not prove that he committed suicide under circumstances that discount the Barron affair. A man contemplating the crime of murder and capable of carrying it out so mysteriously, would undoubtedly see where he would be shielded from suspicion by the fact that Libby was thought to be demented, and then having placed his body in the nearest place where a supposition of drowning might be given, felt quite sure the suicide theory would be at once accepted.

The body was dead when it entered the hole—the testimony of all the physicians, and appearances all indicated that fact.

The body could not have been drowned, because there was not one single indication of drowning.

The fractured skull and bruised throat plainly indicate foul play.

The Press reporter says Howe did not "cross himself," at the inquest—then he surely crossed several reliable witnesses.

Libby's house was found unlocked Sunday forenoon, June 29th, and wet tracks were seen across the floor. Shortly after the door was found locked, and the keys of the house found with the eighty odd dollars scattered in the corn-field. Tracks, made that morning after the heavy rain of Saturday night, were found in the corn-field near the money. Howe admitted he had been there. A trail through the wet grass was also found leading towards the place where the body was found. Howe and his wife told reliable witnesses that they did not sleep much if any Saturday night, because they were worried about Mr. Libby. On the stand they both swore that they rested that night as well as usual.

They also testified that Mr. Howe did not leave the house Saturday morning till seven o'clock, when Mr. and Mrs. Savage, living next house, testified that they saw him pass their house, coming down the road leading from Mr. Libby's, at five o'clock that

Sabbath morning after Mr. Libby disappeared.

Mr. Howe said he did not go to Mr. Libby's barn that Sunday morning, yet he says in the note written by his wife, that the horse (in the barn) acted as though Mr. Libby had not been there since Saturday.

We think a careful perusal of the testimony—a full and complete report of which we published in No. 44—will satisfy the most incredulous that Lewis M. Libby came to his death by violence at the hands of some person unknown.

We hope it may be proved that Mr. Libby committed suicide, but in order to do this, it will be necessary to show that he first fractured his skull at the back and base of the brain, severely choked himself, and then entered the hole and drowned himself contrary to all established rules and natural consequences.

NOTE.—We have a few copies of No. 44 remaining, containing the full testimony given at the Coroner's Inquest.

The Guy Family.

The Guy Family Opera House Company will give one of their laughable entertainments at Lambert Hall, Phillips, on Monday evening, July 21st. They come highly recommended by the press. Every one should go and see them; they are first class. Read the following:

THE GUY FAMILY.—This party of ladies and gentlemen gave a very fine entertainment at the town hall on Tuesday evening. This was their third appearance here and they gave even more satisfaction than when they first played here. When they return our people should crowd the hall to overflowing, and encourage parties who are respectable as well as talented. The company does as it advertises, and will always welcome in Rhinebeck. —*Rhinebeck N. Y., Gazette.*

The Guy Family's entertainment given at Harlem Music Hall, last evening, was simply immense.—*New York Herald.*

The Guy Family, at Harlem Music Hall, gave the best entertainment ever witnessed here.—*New York Times.*